

the good, the bad, and the funny

by Ilara Dumbledore

Category: Star Wars

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 1999-07-15 09:00:00

Updated: 1999-07-15 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 12:18:15

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 443

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Alternate universe:Obi-Wan has gone dark side with

the good, the bad, and the funny

An alternate universe from Obi-Wan's Point of View. Its also meant NOT to be serious. I was in a funny mood. Yeah, I know there is no plot. Its a rest from the horror stories. Oh, I dont own these characters. Lucas does.

It is an alternate universe. Obi-Wan Kenobi has gone over to the dark side with his student, revealing the location of Luke, Leia, and Amidala. The Galactic Empire has just disbanded the Senate, (5 years earlier than in the real Star Wars universe) and Obi-Wan and Anakin begin their sinister plan...

"Obi-Wan, you are my true Master. We have used Palpatine to his extent, why don't you take over the Empire?" Anakin asked. I shook my head at the man. It seems that ever since his wife died three years ago, he's been so idealistic... Oh, well. The boy does have a point. I tell myself, smoothing back my gray hair. I answered, "You know Anakin, that's a good idea." I stood and crossed the room to a view of Coruscant. I looked over the city and smiled, feeling the dark side power running through my body. I turned to Anakin, "How do you propose we kill him? He is quite wily." Luke entered the room with Leia, and they look at their father, Anakin Vader. "Father, we just eradicated that little green man from the face of the universe." Leia said. "What was his name anyway?" Luke squinted his eyes at his sister. "Um, Yooda? or Moda? Or was it shish-kabob?" Leia punched Luke in the stomach and I chuckled. The boy was powerful and humorous, Leia weak and serious. Ironical, it was much. Leia turned to Anakin. "Can I borrow some money?" Anakin shook his head. "For what?" Luke answered for her. "Clothes." Leia glared at Luke, and the boy started walking around, curtsying and speaking in a high-pitched voice, "OhmigoawdI need clothes!!! Like, totally, like, yeah, LIKE!" Anakin joined him, waltzing down the corridor singing an old Corellian song. Leia looked at me for help, and I sighed, motioning to her to follow her brother. I ran after the girl, chuckling at

Anakin and Luke as I went. They reached the Old Senate Chambers, and I saw Luke and Vader standing on one of the chairs on the floating platforms, and dancing. Leia looked at me again, and I put my head in my hands, trying with all my power not to laugh. I looked up to see one of the senators, Bail Organa, looking at the dancing father and son in horror. It only made me laugh harder.

End
file.